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Love literally hurts



21 0 2

Chapter 1 by danyshia harris

why did I do it how could I do it I didn't mean to hurt him I loved him. But I did it anyway we where on the roof he stud up said he had to go he was moving to Pennsylvania but I don't know why I thought he was going to another girl so I thought if I can't have him no one will so I I pushed him I cried I couldn't leave the house too many people was talking about it I didn't go to his funeral when the police asked for questioning they had to come to me in my room sit on my bed and blame me for what happened I thought about telling the truth I thought but it wouldnt help my guilt won't go away so why bother if I can get away with the crime I will I never went on the roof again too many memories that's where he kissed me so I didn't. I stayed in my room my mom brought everything to me I had a bathroom in my room a mini fridge a microwave pantry I was set.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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